

Chapter 64

*I'm Stanning
the Prince*

Raw Provider

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HOW ANNOYING.

I EVEN GOT CAUGHT TRYING A TRASHY FANFIC, FOR THE SAKE OF HELPING A CERTAIN SOMEONE.

IS YOUR UNCLE TRYING TO FRAME ME WITH THAT?

↓?
IF IT WEREN'T FOR MY SCHOLAR, I WONDER WHAT ELSE YOU WOULD HAVE DONE!

FLARE FLARE

EVEN THOUGH YOU WERE NOT AWARE OF WHAT HE HAS DONE, I'M STILL VERY MAD AT YOU, COTTON CANDY.

COTTON CANDY?

NO, I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING.

POKER FACE

ALSO, DO THE BOTH OF YOU ENJOY SHARING A ROOM TOGETHER THAT MUCH?

TO THINK YOU'D SHARE A ROOM WITH THE CROWN PRINCE'S EMPIRE EVEN IN THE MIDDLE OF YOUR ENGAGEMENT...!

SHOULD WE EXPECT TO HEAR SOME GOOD NEWS SOON?

WE'LL PREPARE SOME REFRESHMENTS SO THAT YOU BOTH CAN ENJOY AN EVEN DEEPER CONVERSATION!

SPLASH

Will you even have time to eat and drink the refreshments, though?

HA...

DAMN...THIS BIG MOUTH OF MINE.

I CAN ONLY AGREE TO THESE ARRANGEMENTS. LOOKING AT WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR, THERE'S NO WAY I CAN REFUSE, HUH.

Lord Ferderick and I often shared a room together~ No wonder he's coming after me~

Princess Garnet~

Kyaaa~

-THE BLUFF SHE MADE TO BOOST HER PRIDE SO FAR-

WELL... COME TO THINK OF IT,

DRIP

YOU DID ACCEPT MY SUDDEN KISS QUITE WELL.

IN FRONT OF MY CITIZENS.

THANKS TO YOU, NO ONE BOTHERED TO ASK ABOUT MY RETURN EVEN WHEN I DIDN'T GIVE ANY EXPLANATION.

YEAH, WE
NEED TO KEEP UP
WITH THIS ACT FOR
MY FAMILY,

SPLASH

SO IF
YOU STILL
WISH TO STAY
BY MY SIDE,

HMPH!

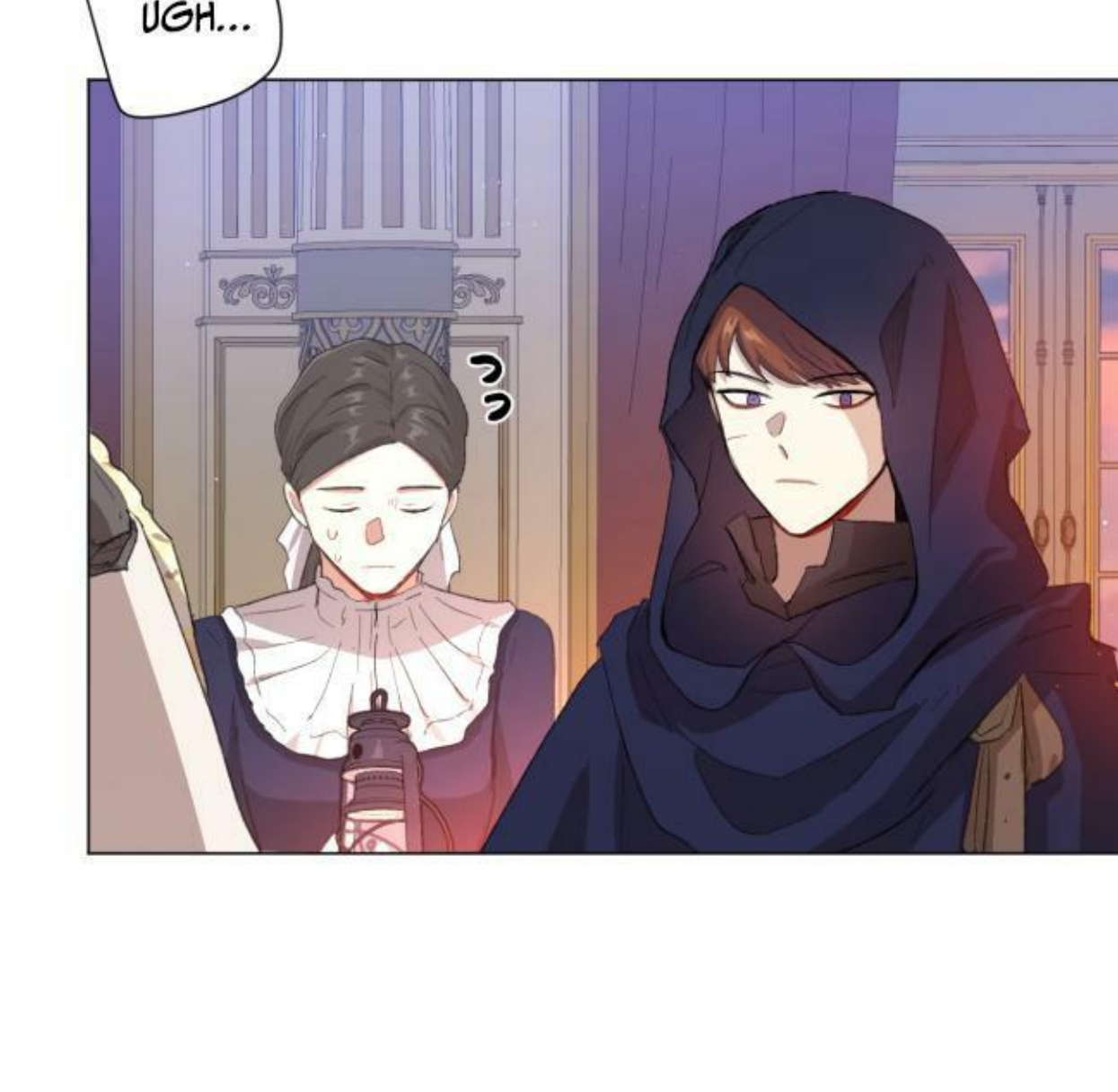
YOU MUST COME
TO MY CHAMBERS
BEFORE THE SUN
SETS TODAY.

SPLASH

I'LL WAIT
JUST A LITTLE BIT
LONGER FOR YOU
THIS TIME.



WHAT DID YOU
JUST SAY?



TURN

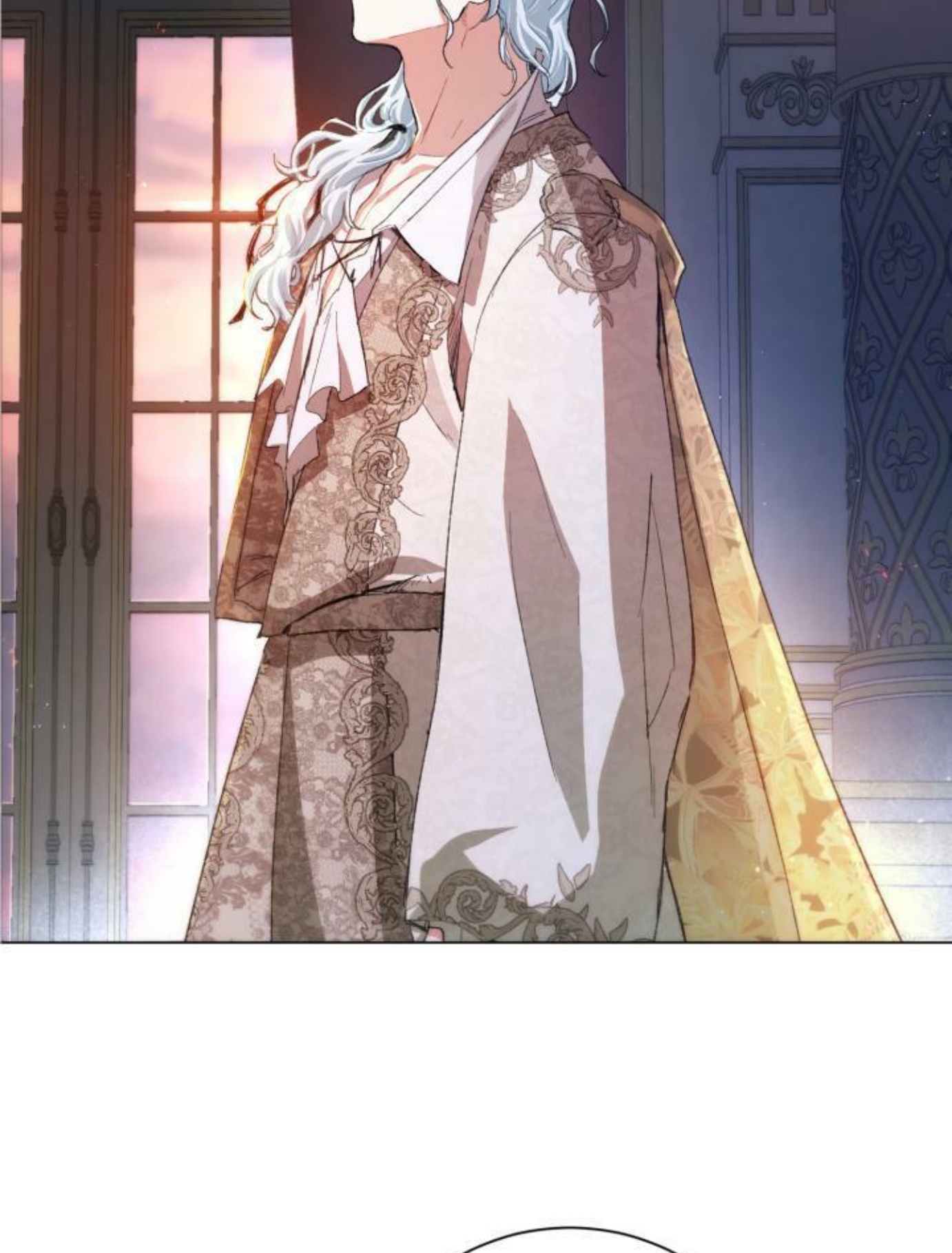
COUGH,

UGH...

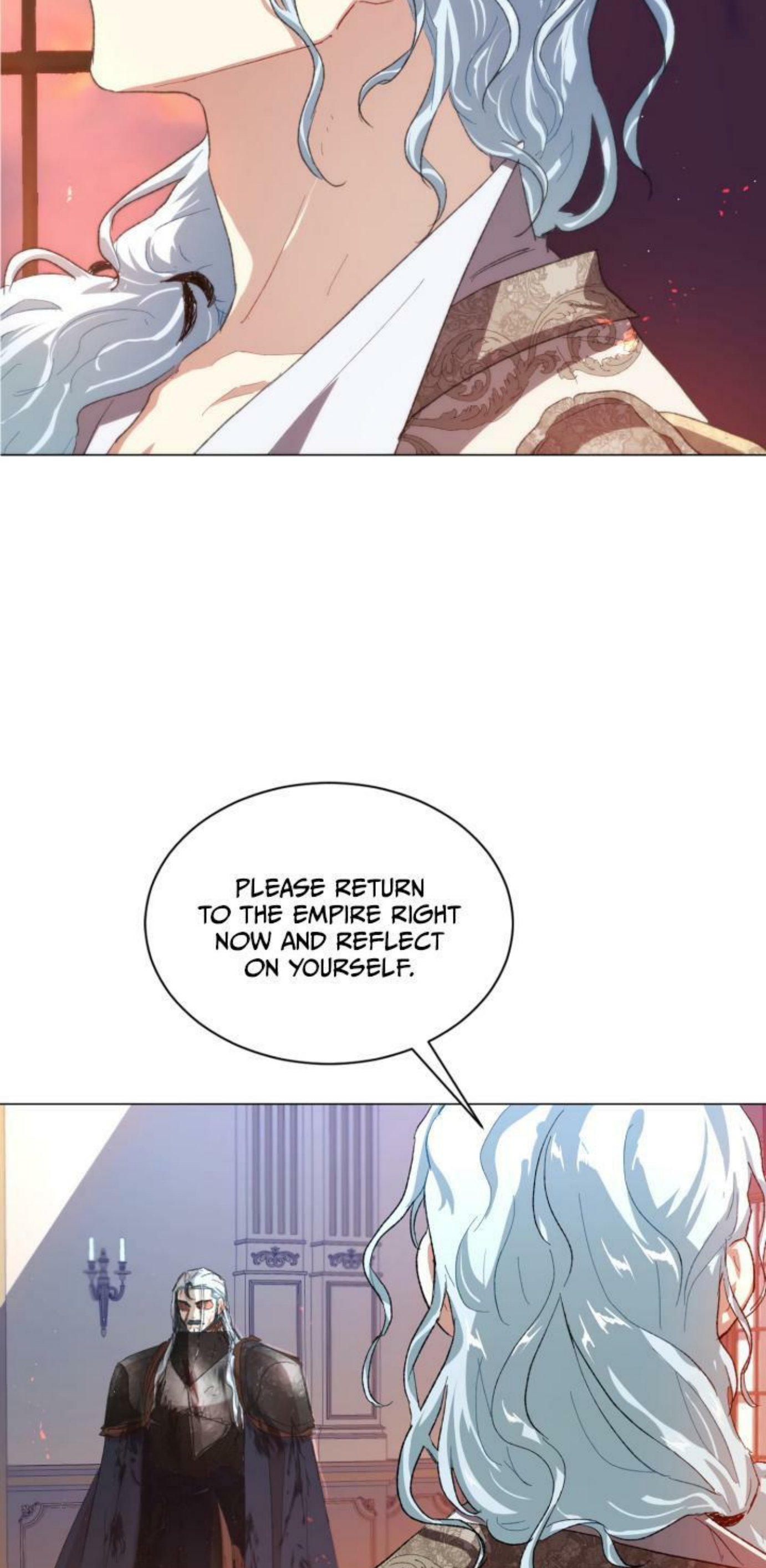


ARE YOU
ASKING IF I'M
INSANE? ME?

HAA...



...I DON'T EVEN
HAVE THE ENERGY
TO WAIT UNTIL DAY-
BREAK FOR HIM
TO GO BACK.



PLEASE RETURN
TO THE EMPIRE RIGHT
NOW AND REFLECT
ON YOURSELF.



THE REASON
FOR THE GENERAL'S
RETURN TO THE EMPIRE
WILL BE DELIVERED
SEPARATELY.

HOHO, REFLECT, YOU SAY.



NOW YOU'RE ASKING ME TO REFLECT ON MYSELF,

ALL OF YOU ACT LIKE INSOLENT BRATS.



!

GENERAL, WHAT ARE YOU...

COUGH!

SHING

THEN IT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD IF I TEAR THIS SON OF A BITCH APART FOR RAYBURN BEFORE I GO.

(CLENCH..)

SAME GOES FOR THAT FAKE SCHOLAR BITCH.

BEFORE THAT,

EVEN WHEN I TOLD YOU TO SEE YOUR BODY AS SOMETHING WHICH DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU ONLY,

YOU STILL USED IT TO CLIMB OVER THE WINDOW AS YOU PLEASED, EVEN WHEN THE COLD WIND WAS BLOWING,



THE LEGS MUST BE THE PROBLEM, THEN.

RIGHT, IT'D BE BENEFICIAL FOR YOU IF THERE'S A DISCORD CAUSED BY THE SWORD OF RAYBURN'S DOG.

OH NO, MY SWORD!



THE WOUND IN YOUR LEG WILL BE QUITE DEEP, SO POSTPONE ALL OF YOUR SCHEDULE FOR TODAY.

CLANK

MY BODY...

!

FLINCH



.....

BOURBON!

DASH

BACK AWAY FROM HIS HIGHNESS!

CLANG!



GENERAL,

MMPH!

SLAM!

THUD

BOURBON, YOU BASTARD!

!



I DID WARN YOU THAT THERE'S NO NEXT TIME, THE ROVEGNY FAMILY

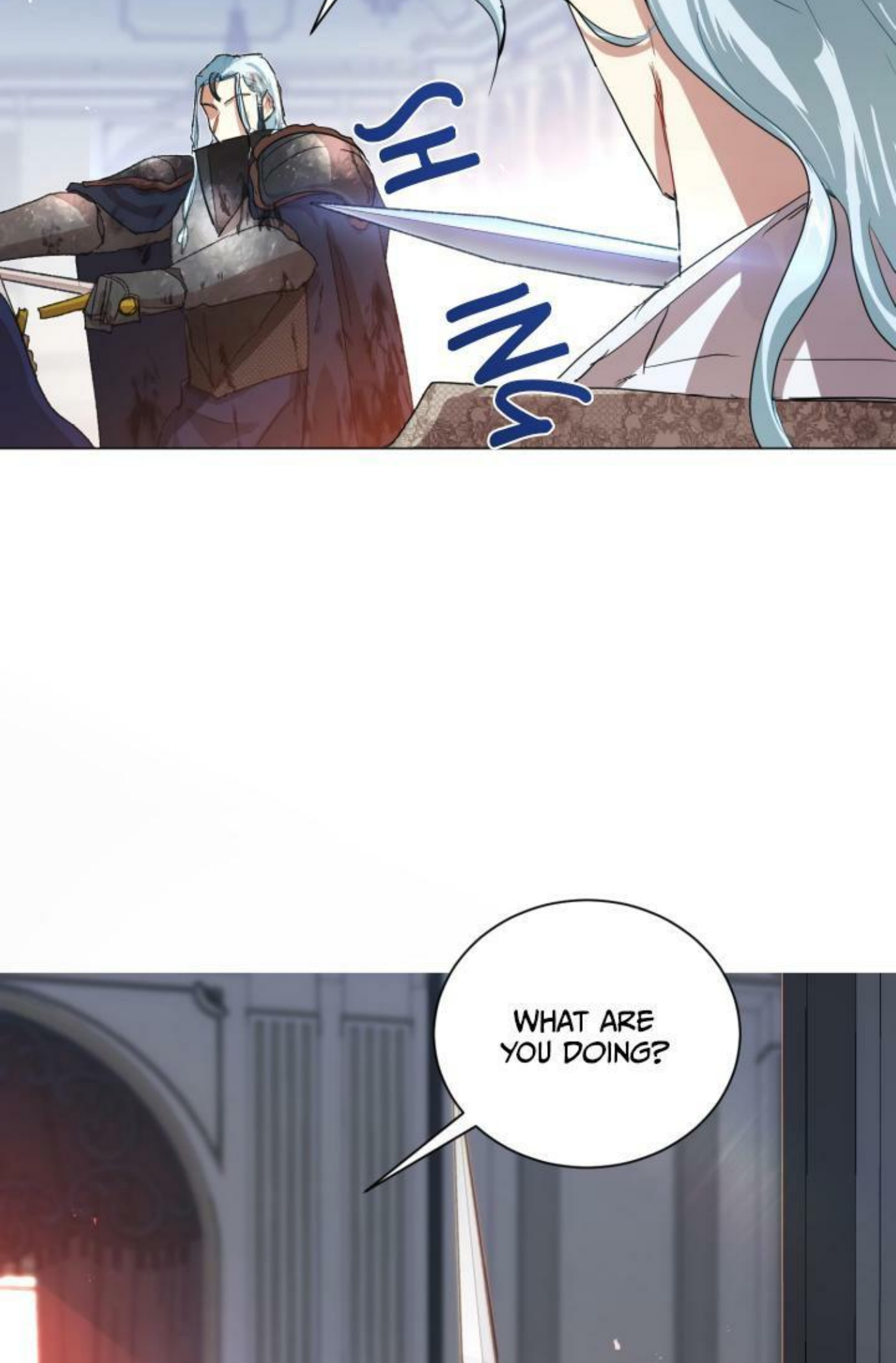
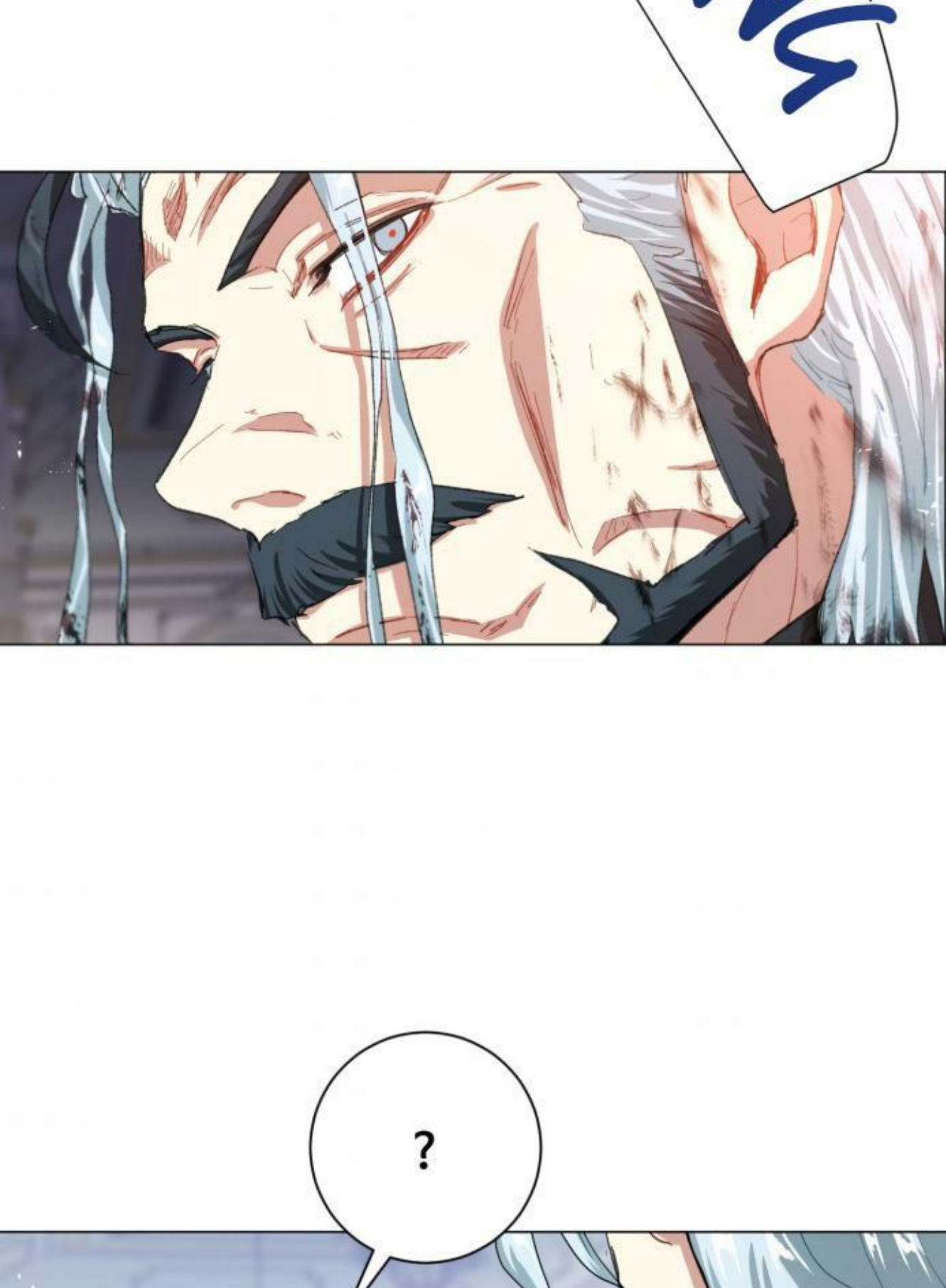
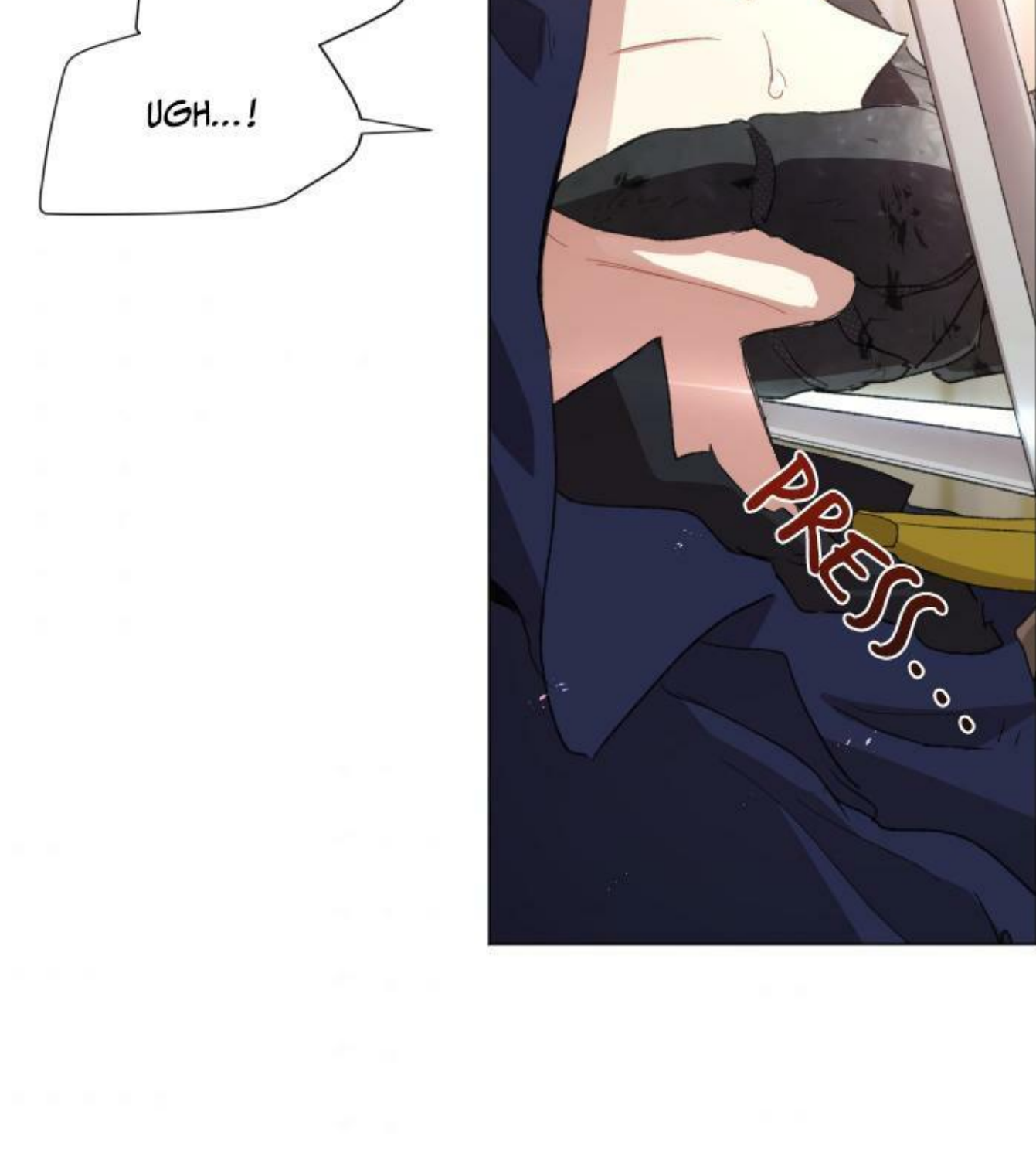
DIE!

CLANG!

UGH

THIS IS KARMA...! BUT...







I DON'T HAVE
THE BODY OF A
KNIGHT LIKE ALL
OF YOU DO,

WITHOUT MY
PERSONAL SHADOW, I
DON'T REALLY HAVE ANY
POWER TO PROTECT
MYSELF.



HOWEVER, IF YOU
STILL DECIDE TO FINISH
HER OFF KNOWING ALL
THAT, I SUPPOSE I MIGHT
AS WELL END MY LIFE
RIGHT NOW.



...IF YOU KEEP
THIS UP,

I'M REALLY
GOING TO KILL
MYSELF.



STOP IT
ALREADY AND
LEAVE,

UNCLE.



....YOU WERE
SO LOUD AT TALKING
NONSENSE, COWARD.
JUST STAY STILL.

!



SIR FERDERICK!

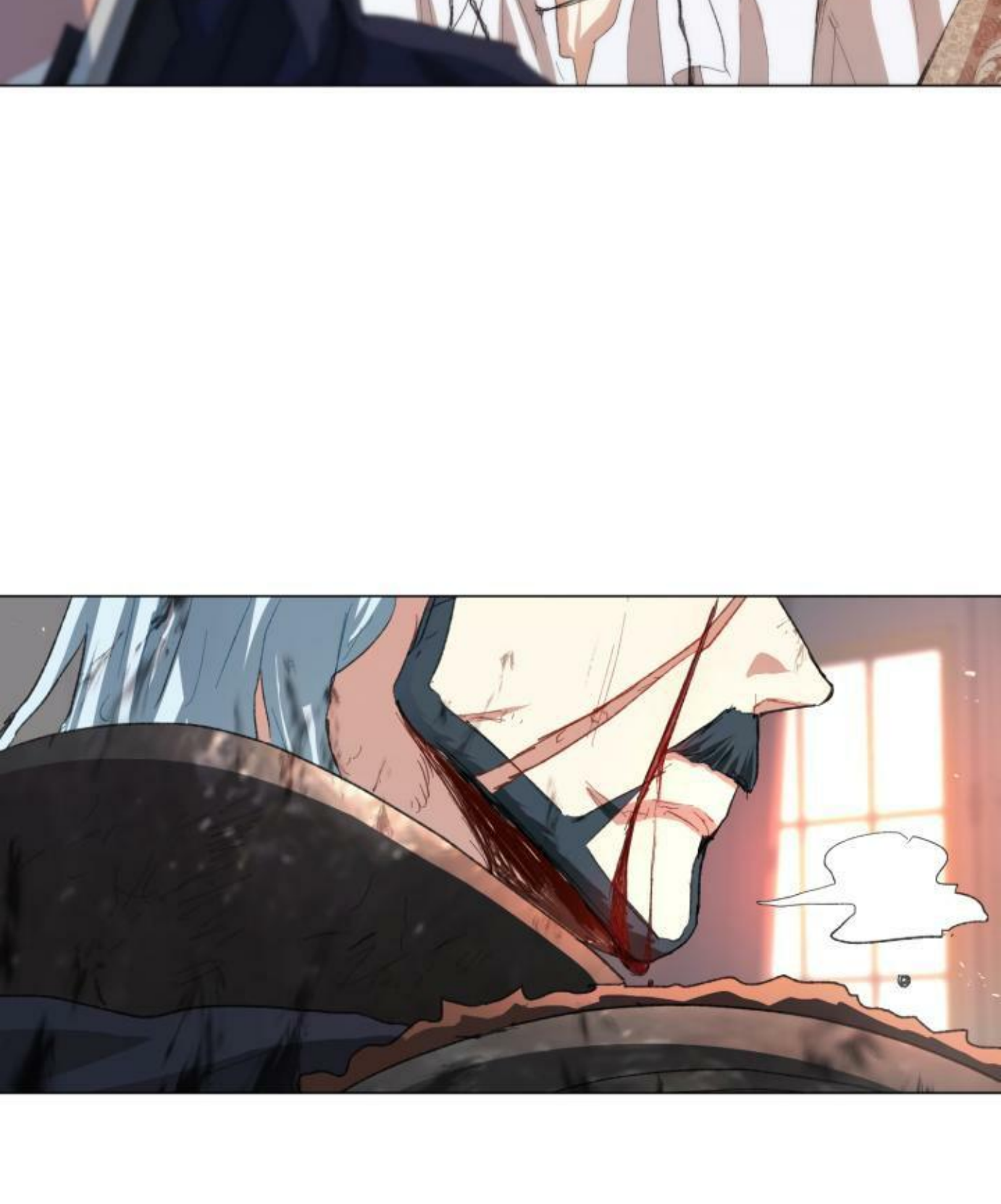
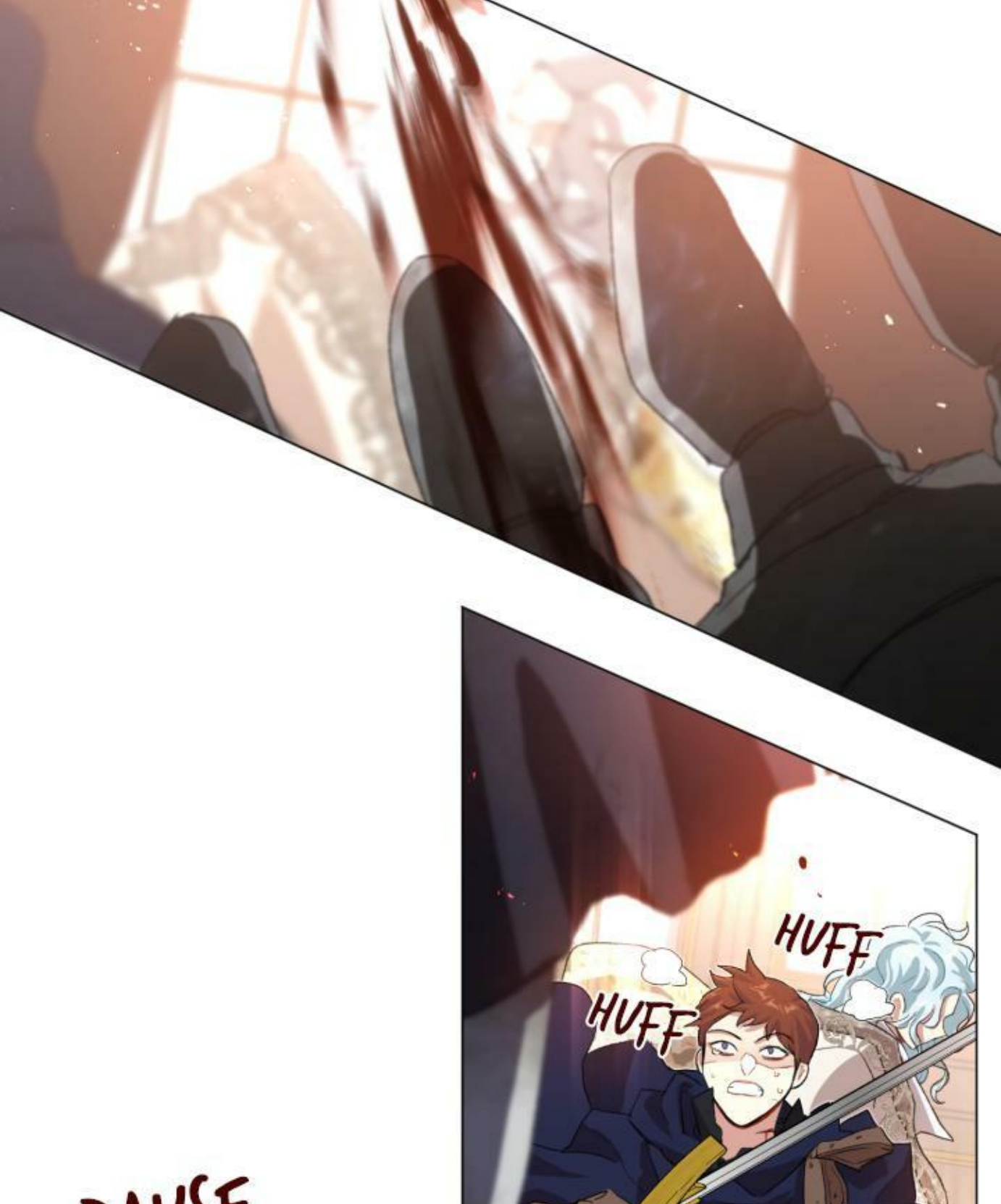
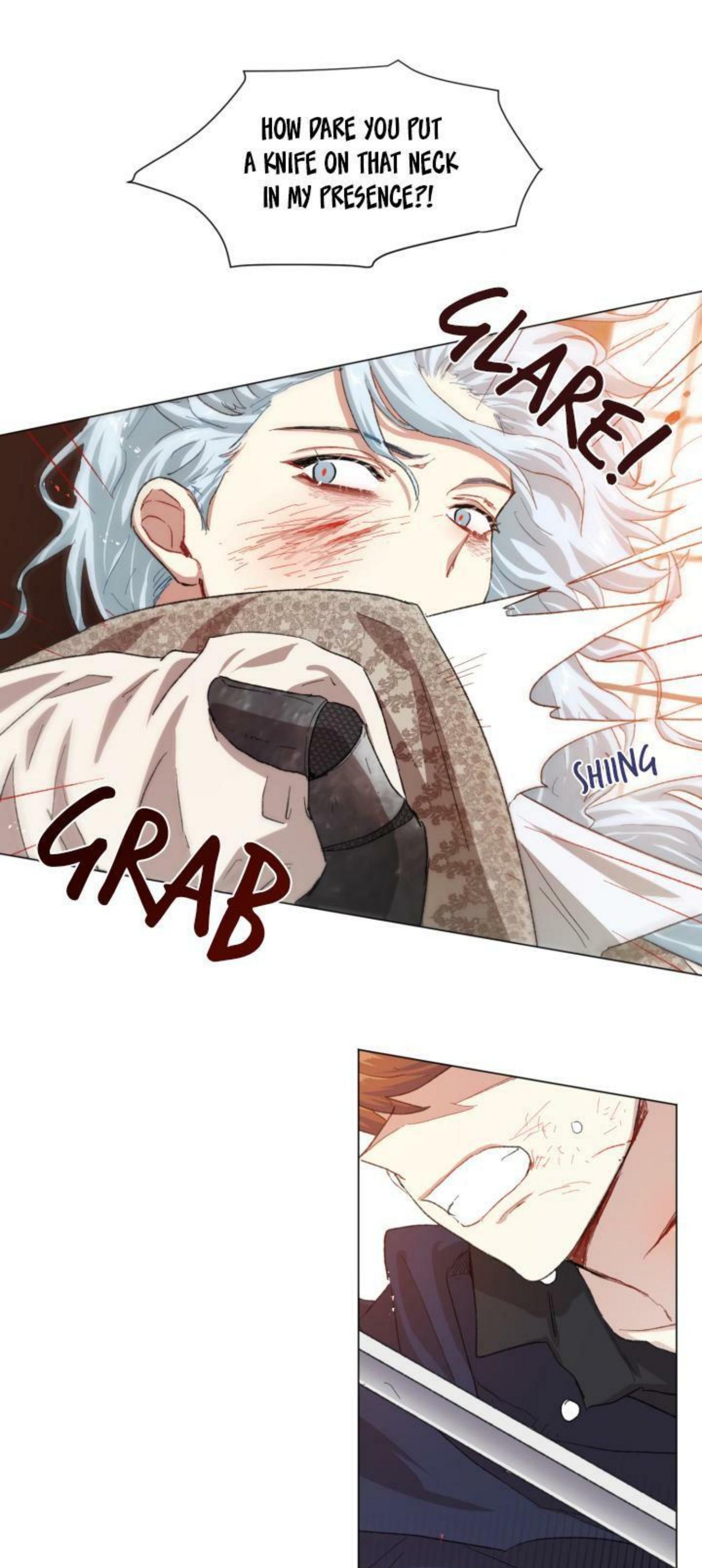


YOU
FOOL!!


KYAA!

THROW





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ANK

GH!

1001



AH, I DARED



I-I DIDN'T
SEE ANYTHING!

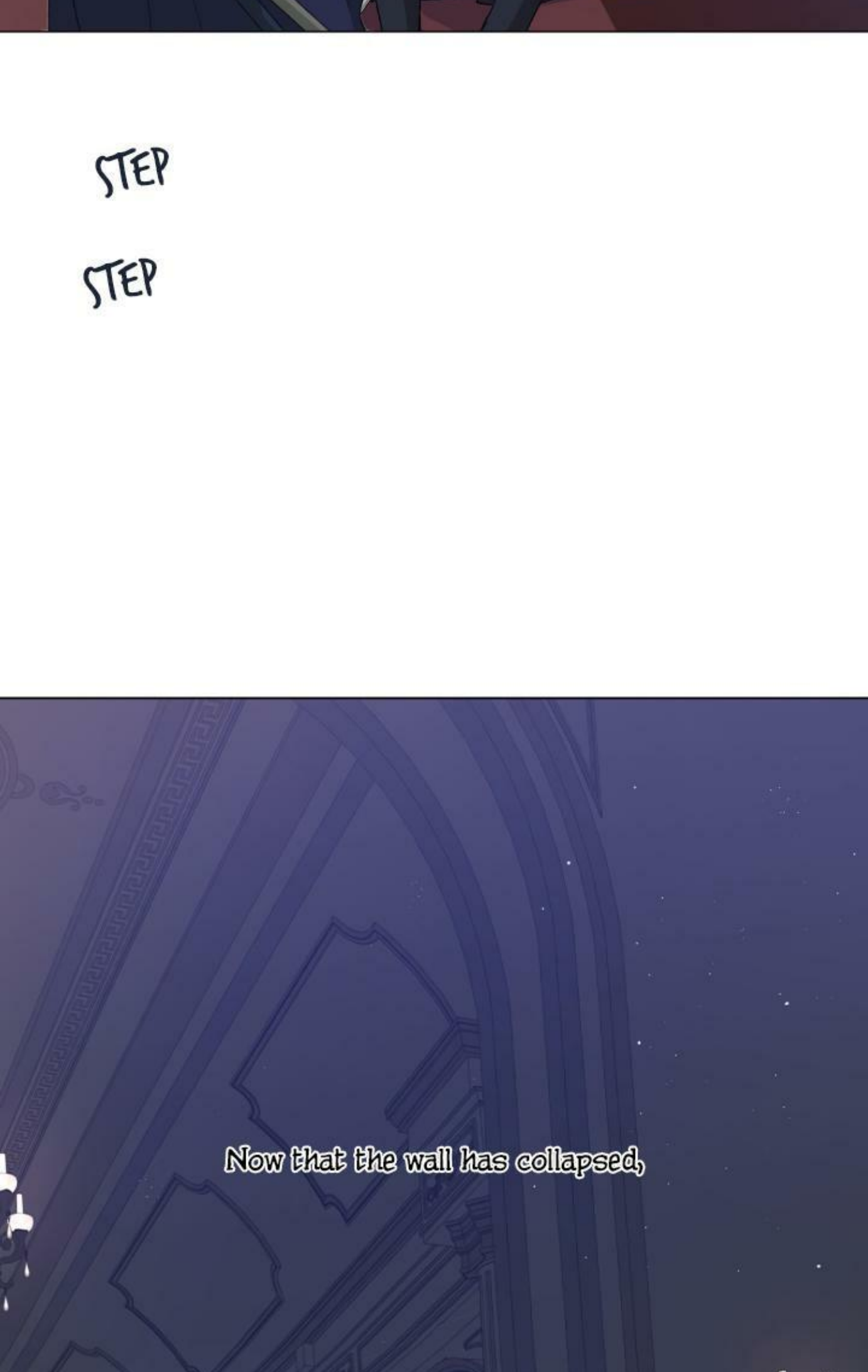


LET'S
WASH OFF THE
BLOOD FROM THE
WOUND AND GET
READY AGAIN.

YES SIR!

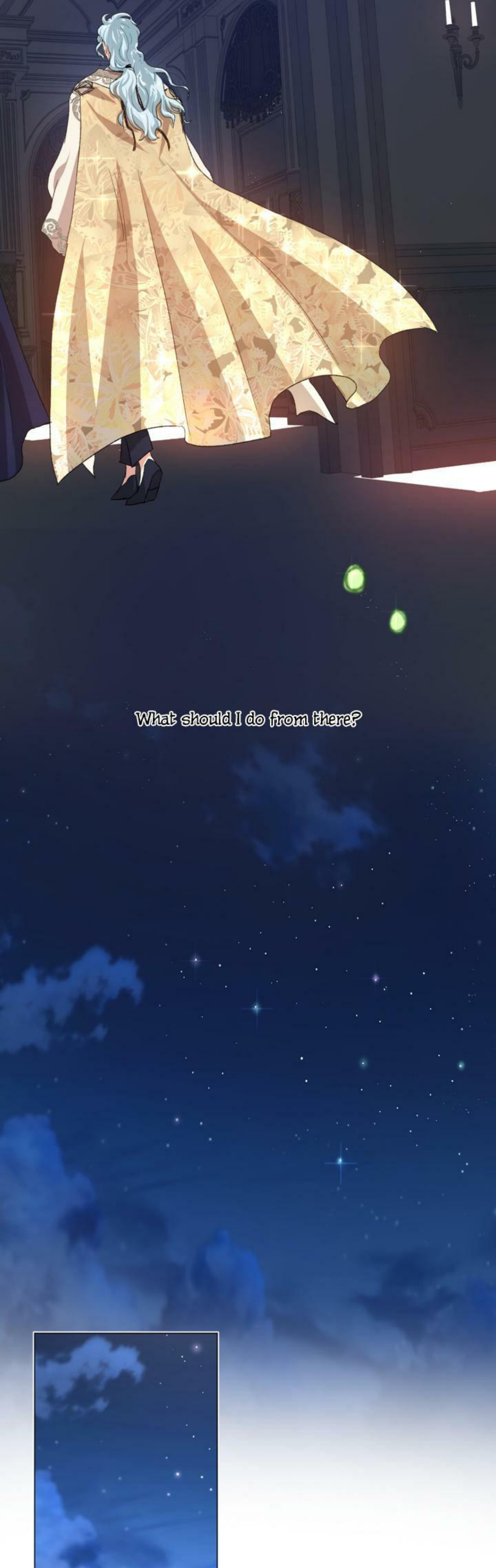


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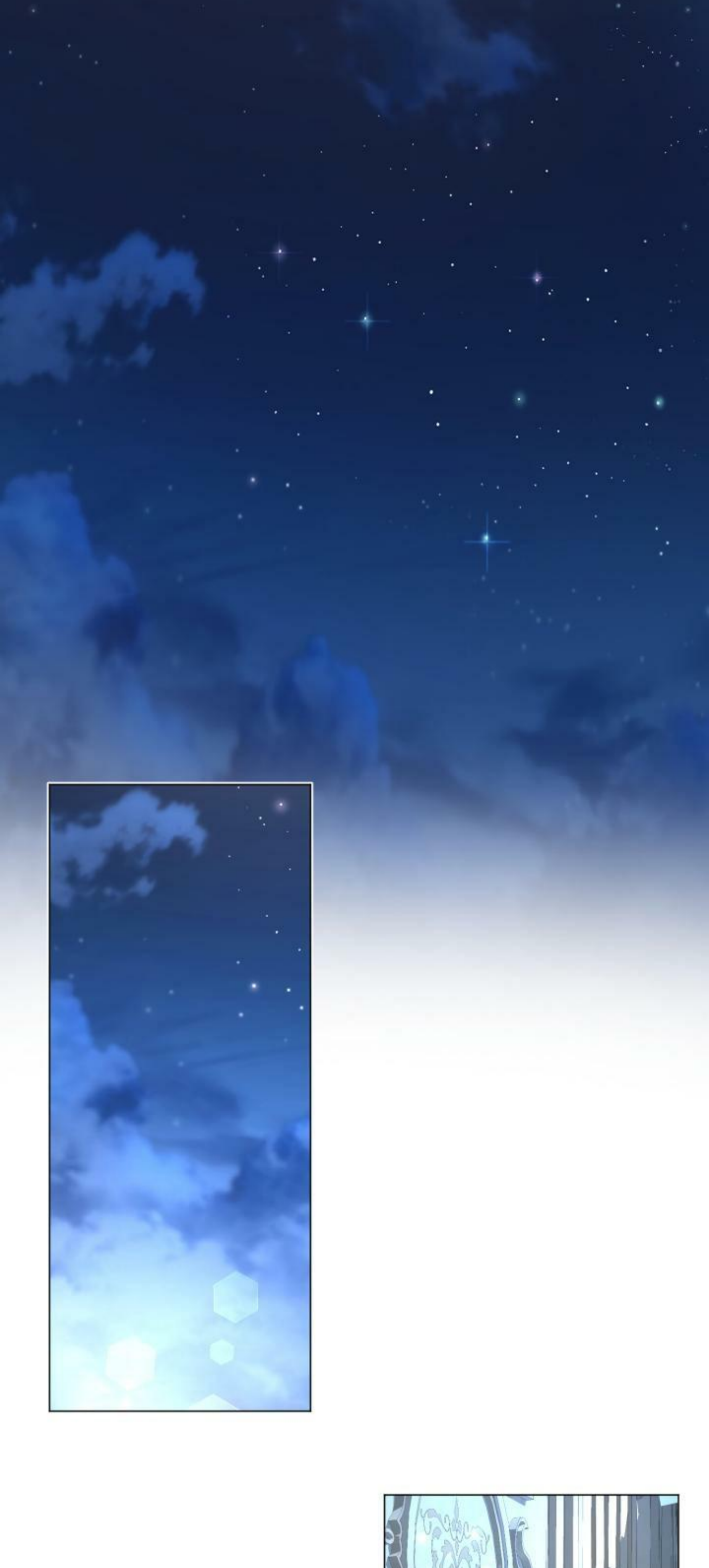


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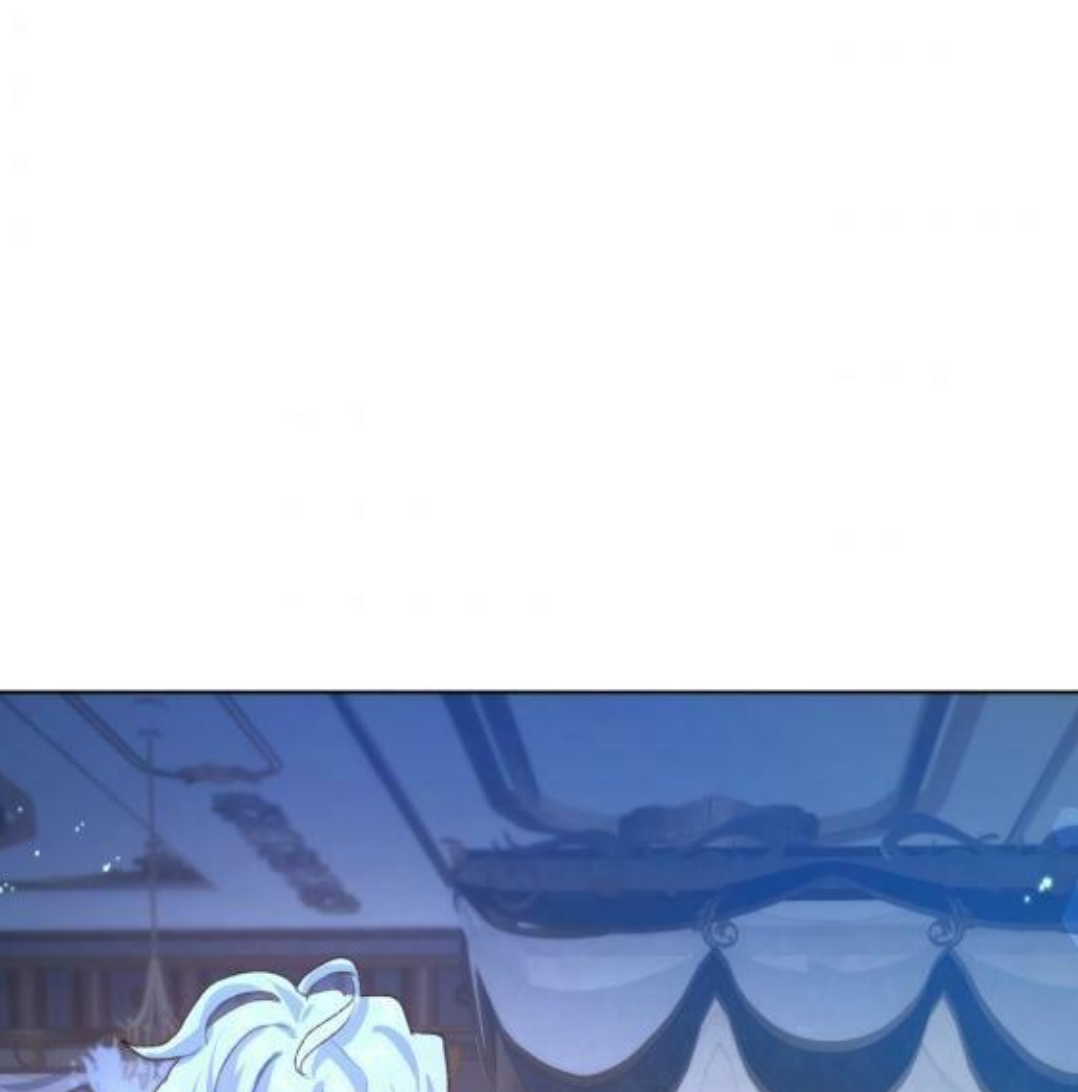
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Now that the wall has collapsed,
What should I do from there?



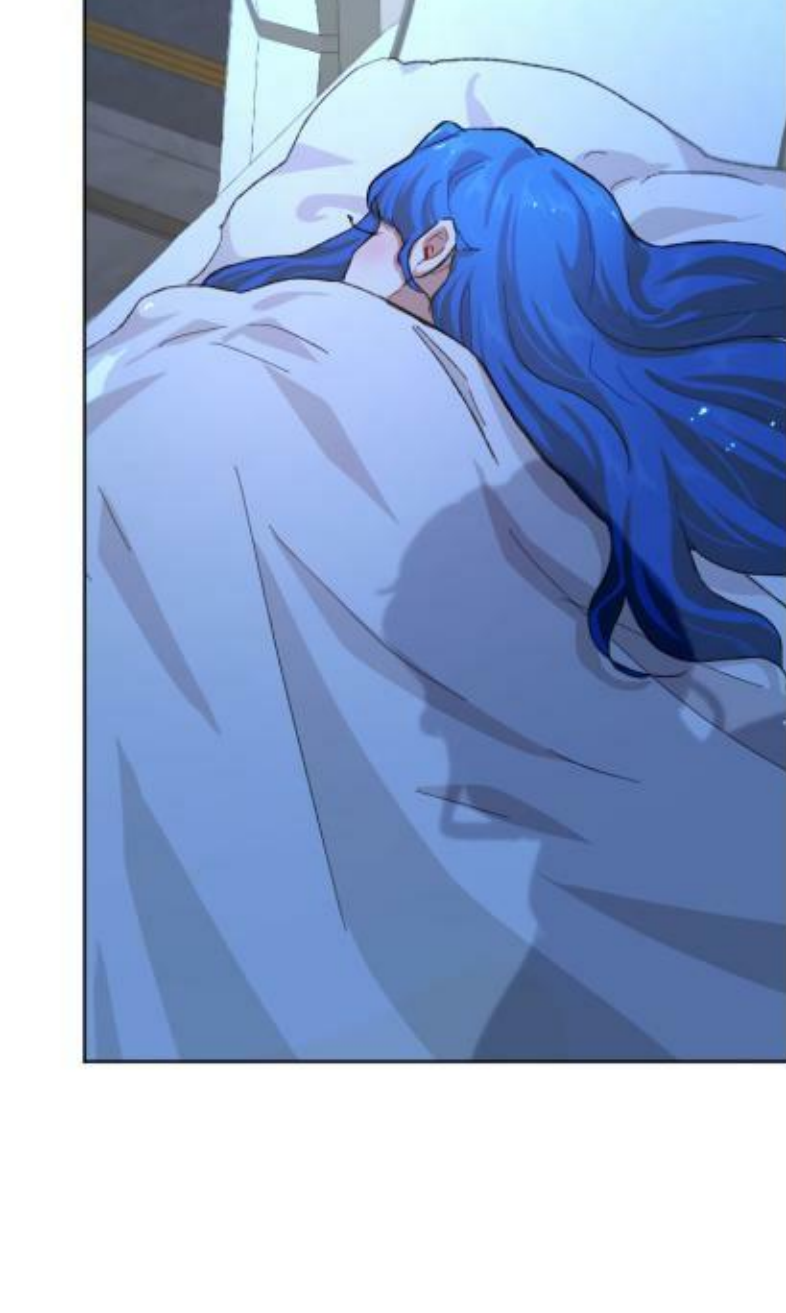
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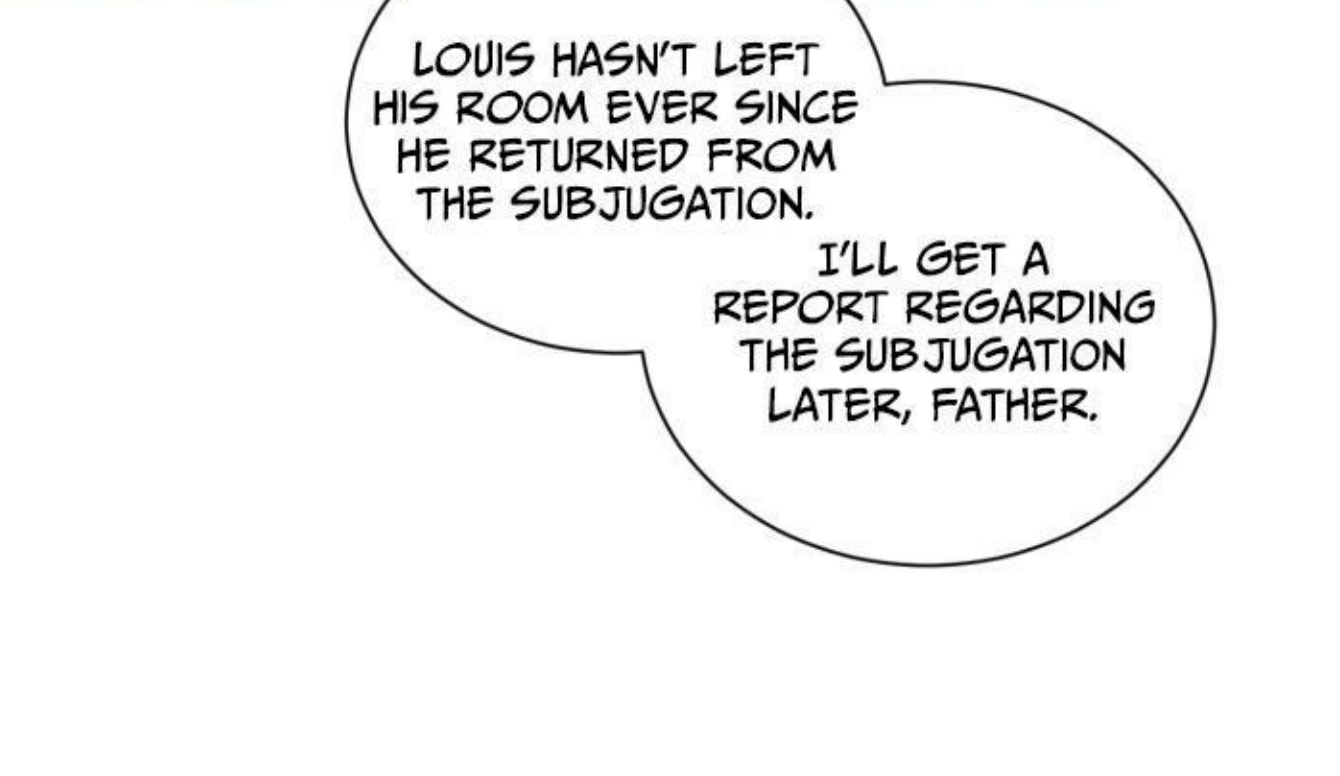
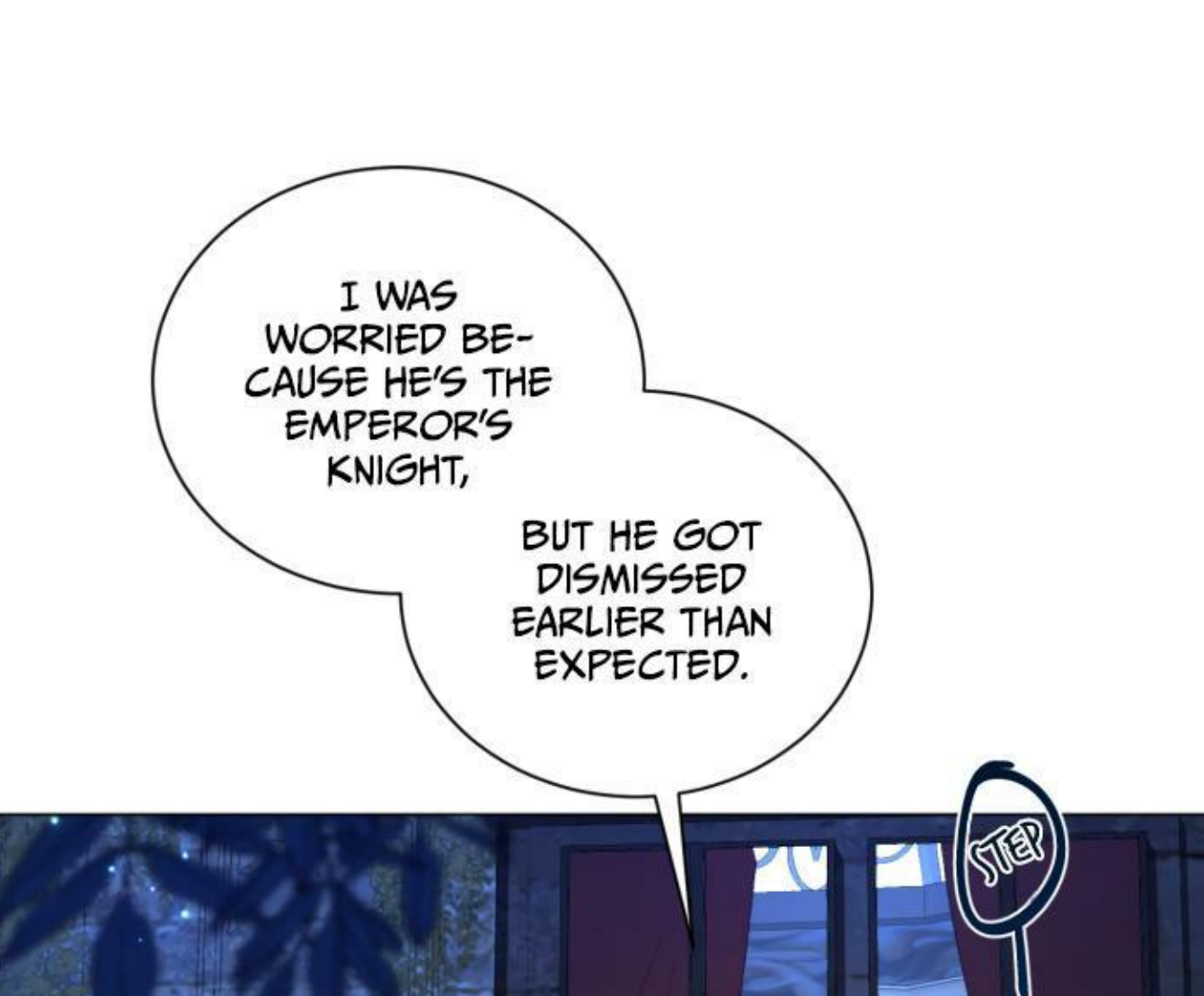
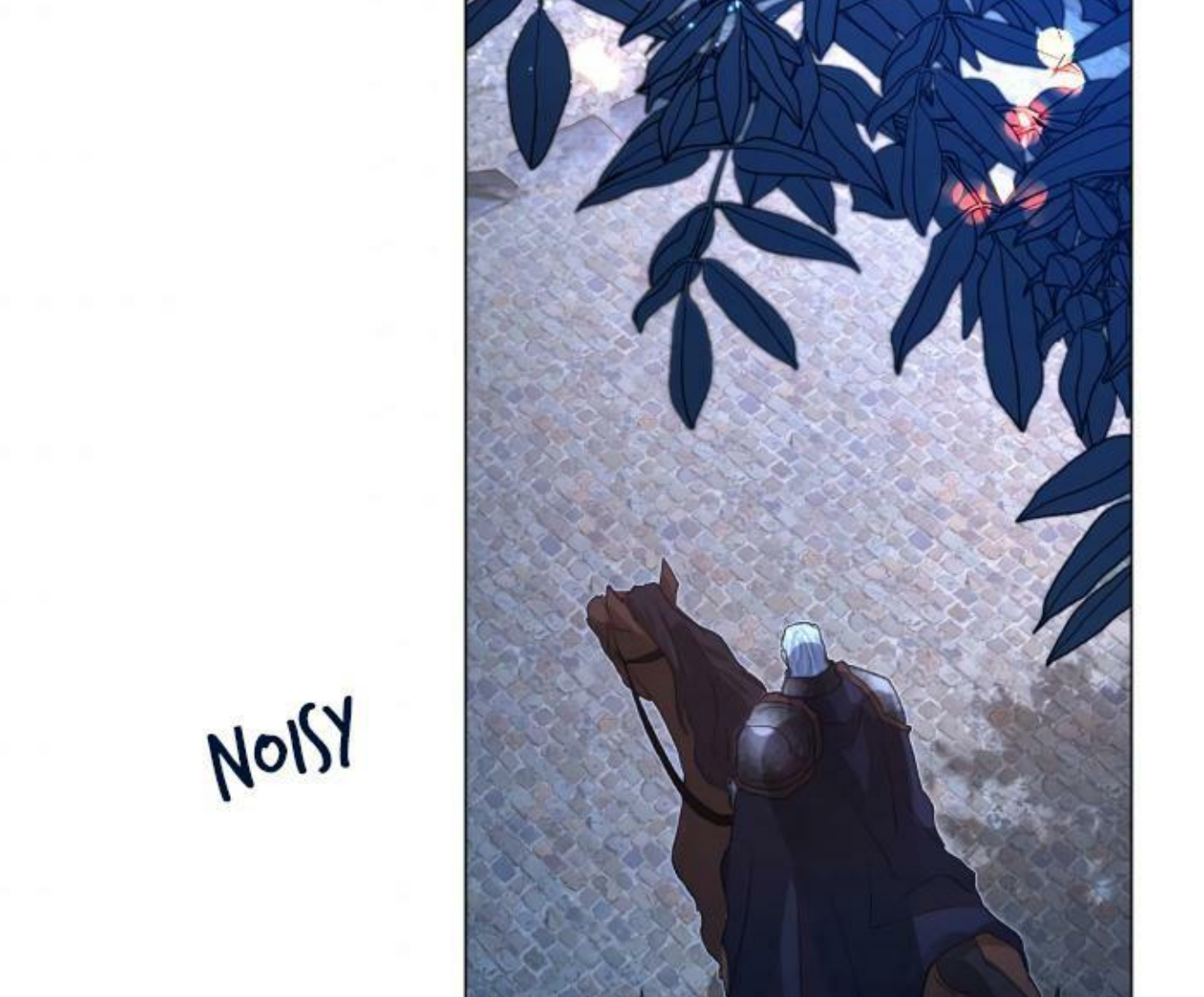
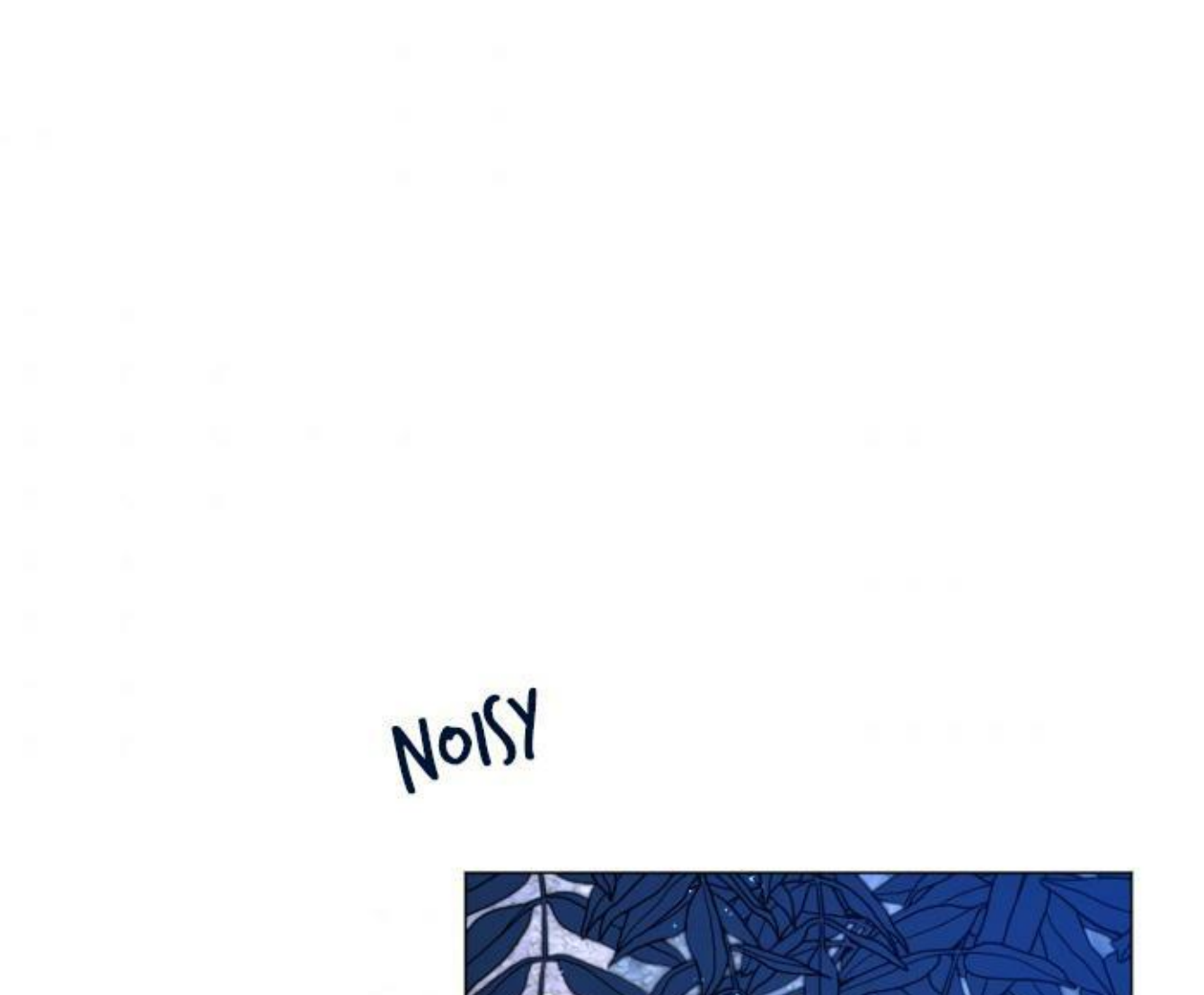
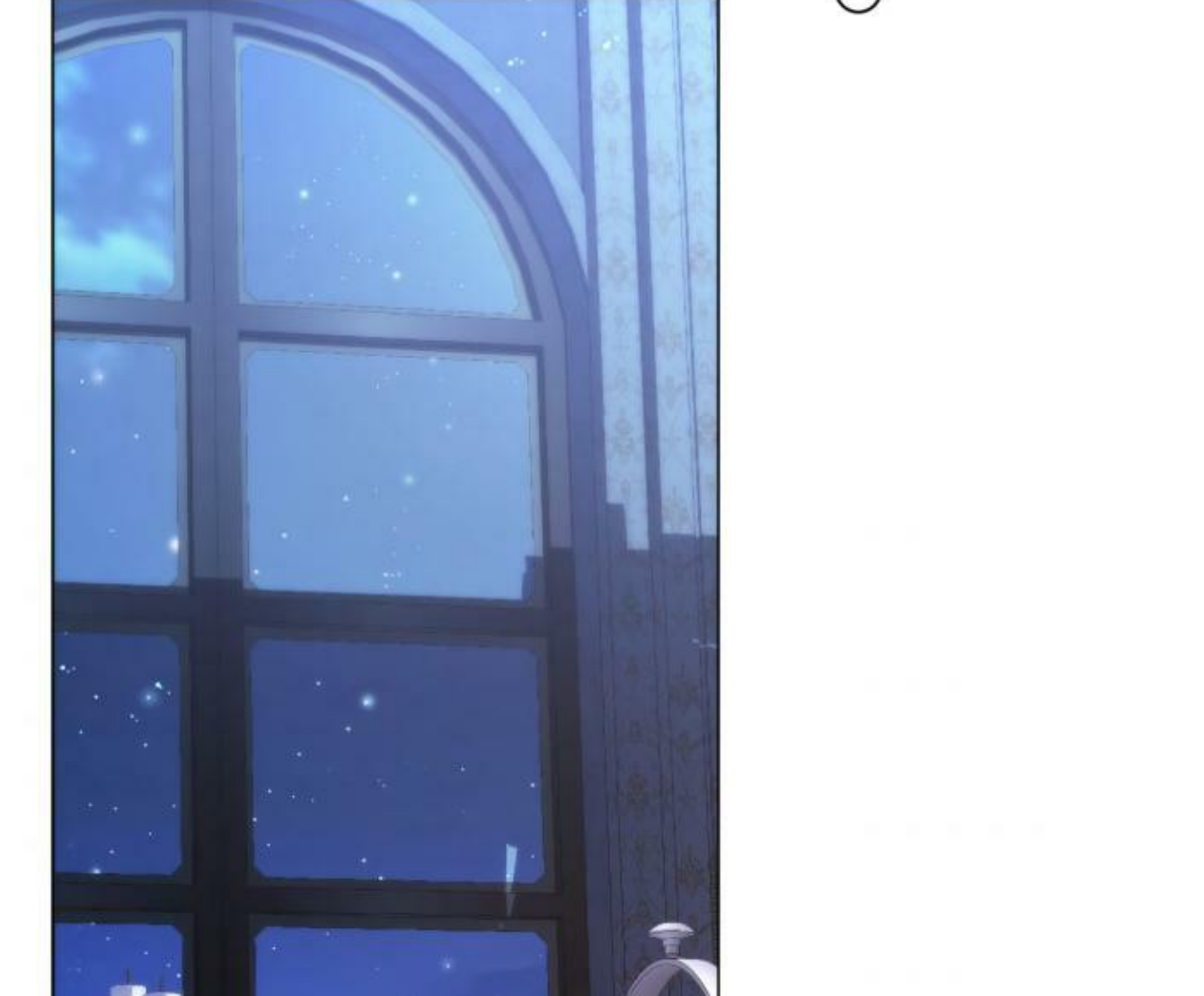
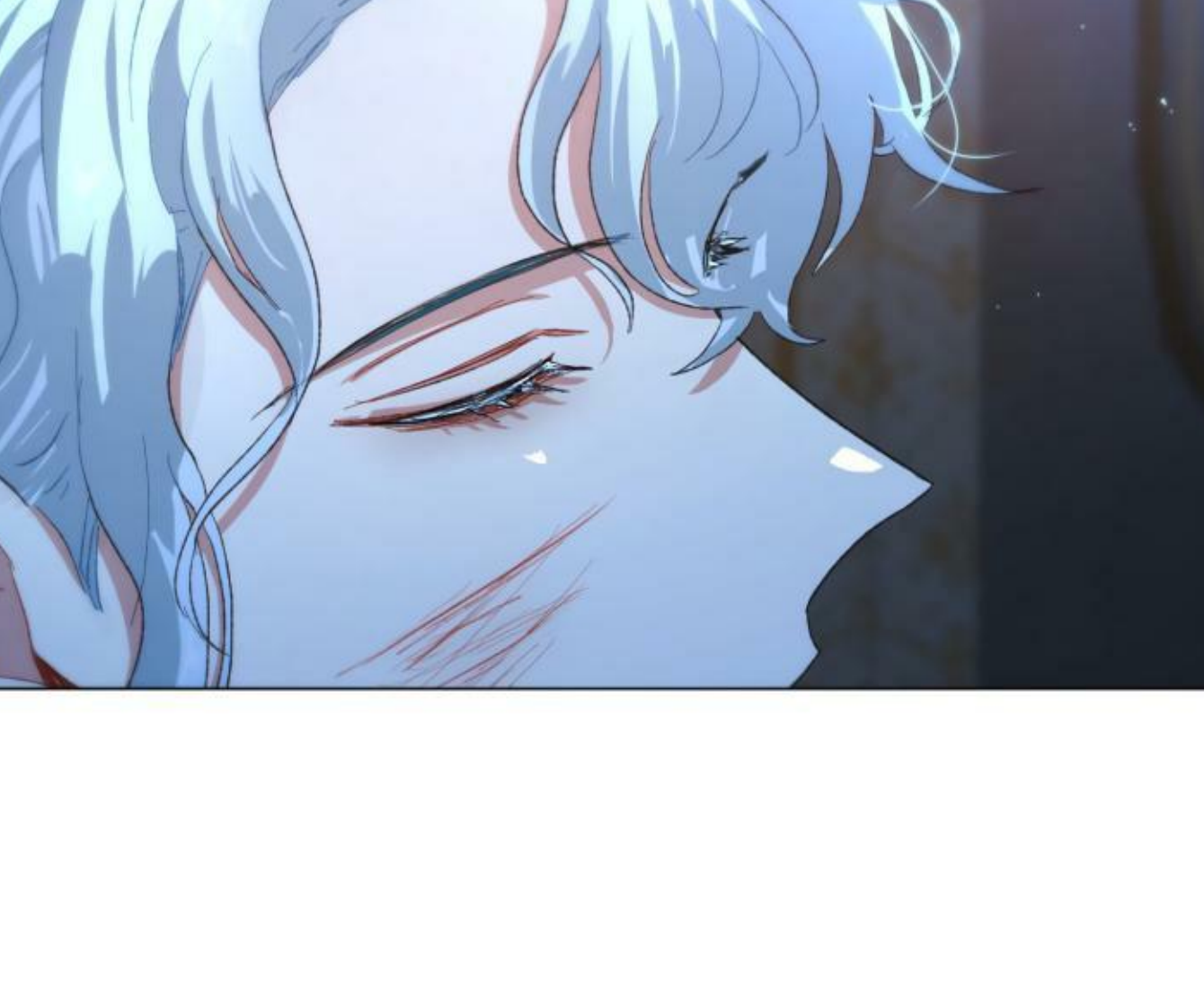
(REAAK-



STEP



STEP



MORE IMPORTANTLY, I SENT PEOPLE TO DO A BACKGROUND CHECK,

HA..
AS I THOUGHT, THERE'S NO FAMILY IN VESSTIA CALLED L-LYVONNE.

HER STATUS AS A SCHOLAR IS ALSO...

LEAVE IT BE.

SHAKE?

THE IMPERIAL SCHOLARS COULD BE RECEIVING THREATS FROM A HIGHER AUTHORITY,

SO THEY WOULDN'T COME EVEN IF WE REQUESTED THEM TO EXAMINE THE UNKNOWN WRITING.

REGARDLESS OF THE CONTENT, THAT UNKNOWN WRITING WAS ABLE TO RESOLVE THE CONFUSION OF THE MYSTERIOUS BOMBING ON THE EMPEROR'S SUPPLY SHIPS,

STEP

AS WELL AS THE MISUNDERSTANDING REGARDING GARNET'S DOCUMENT.

SCHOLAR ANGELA LYVONNE SHOULD NOT BE WITHOUT OUR BACKING.

UGH...

NO... BUT THE NAME LYVONNE IS A BIT...

IF SUCH A FAMILY DOESN'T EXIST IN VESSTIA, THEN MAKE THEM EXIST.

VESSTIA WILL ACTIVELY SUPPORT HER SO SHE HAS THE OPPORTUNITY OF GAINING A HIGHER SCHOLAR STATUS.

I WILL HEED YOUR ORDER.

MAY THERE BE NO FLAMES IN YOUR PATH.

NoD

NoD